

# A New Family

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Mako asks Ryuko why she isn't staying with her family. The answer is rather simple.

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Ryuko Matoi lay down on an uncomfortable tatami mat with her arms stretched behind her head

"Ryuko-chan?" She knew that voice anywhere. That obnoxious voice that she'd grown so fond of.

"What is it, Mako?" she asked as she sat up to face her friend.

"Why did you leave Satsuki-sama?" Mako inquired.

"Hmm?"

"Satsuki-sama is your sister," Mako pointed out.

Ryuko rolled her eyes. She could tell by that determined look on her friend's face that Mako was about to go off on one of her spiels.

"After Ryuko-chan's father died you thought you were all alone, but then Ryuko-chan found Senketsu and started dressing like a slut!"

"Mako..."

"But it made Ryuko-chan happy! Then Ragyo Kiryuin ended up being your mother, but she was evil and wanted to destroy the-"

"-Mako, I was there!" Ryuko exclaimed. "I know what happened!"

Mako put her hands on her hips, bearing her determined face. "Senketsu is gone, and Ryuko-chan has a sibling! And the bond between siblings is unbreakable! It's like how barnacles stick onto a turtle's shell, and no matter how hard you try you can't scrape them off. Then your nails get all ruined so you have to use a rock, and then you have to clip your nails later so you don't-"

"-Mako, I get it. Senketsu is gone, and like you said, he'll always be with me. I respect Satsuki, and I guess I do think of her as a sister. I know I'll be able to see her again, but I've already got a new family now."

"Ehh?" Mako said, her eyes widening in surprise. "You do? How come you didn't tell your best friend? Who are they? I want to meet them! Are they-?" Mako stopped when she came to a certain realization.

She looked at Ryuko and tilted her head questioningly. Ryuko grinned in response, and that was all the answer Mako needed.

Mako teared up and then broke down into a hysterical fit of tears.

"Ryuuuuuuuko-chaaaaaan!" Mako cried, attacking her best friend in a hug and sobbing with her head buried in Ryuko's chest.

"M-Mako, let go of me," Ryuko said, trying to pry Mako off.

"Never!" Mako shouted, still desperately clinging onto Ryuko.

"Will you at least get your face out of my boobs?"

"You've never been shy about that sort of thing before," Mako said, lifting her head up to look at Ryuko.

"You idiot," Ryuko muttered.

"So then Ryuko-chan and I are family?" Mako said innocently once Ryuko had finally managed to force her off.

Ryuko Matoi smiled and playfully punched Mako's shoulder.

"You know it."